Nemurin’s Adventure

This story takes place in the start of Magical Girl Raising Project

Nobody could stop the march of the terrible monster.

The police, the Japanese Defense Force, the US Military, the Law, ethics, pleading, nothing can stop the rampage of this mad creature.

Not even tanks could stop it. It was truly an unstoppable beast.

Men, women, children. All were crying from several blocks away, trying to get away from this horrible creature.

The screams of them surrounded the city, as the monster continued on its rampage.

The monster destroyed buildings like it was nothing, swatting and batting and roaring, it was truly mad.

Skyscrapers, municipal buildings, government buildings as well. The monster didn't discriminate, all it cared was rage and terror.

A young boy was watching this monster from the rooftop.

His knees were trembling, shaking, and afraid. He stood there, unable to move as the beast roared and continued on his unstoppable rampage.

Maybe the monster would leave him alone if he didn't make a sound.

Thump

Thump

The boy's heartbeat grew louder, as it did, the boy felt like the monster heard it. How? It was impossible, but somehow, the monster heard the boy's fear.

Slowly, the monster turned around, breathing fire as a sign of threat and anger. This was the mark of a true terror.

It was about 50 meters tall, and covered in scales.

A gigantic lizard is how you would call it, or a dinosaur, but much, much scarier than you could ever imagine.

The monster walked closer…

…closer…

…closer…

“H-Help meeeee!!!” screamed the boy.

“FEAR NOT! HERE I COOOME!”

The voice of a girl came shouting from the distance.

The boy looked at the source of the voice. It was a girl standing on a telephone wire, dressed in what seemed to be yellow pajamas.

She had a pillow on her right arm, and she seemed blissfully happy in her expression, but also quite sleepy.

“Is this monster terrorizing the city? Don’t worry! Magical Girl Nemurin will beat up this bully!” cried the girl in pajamas.

She flew towards the monster, and landed a large *kick* towards the monster’s head.

The monster, who had shrugged off tank missiles, was actually hurt by this girl’s physical attacks! Surprisingly, the monster flew towards a building.

Down, but not out, the monster tried to go back up, but Nemurin grabbed the monster’s tail, gripping it tightly, and she twirled the monster around and around and around…

The monster screamed in fear, as the girl with pajamas casually threw it to the sky.

Then, Nemurin made a pose, with two of her hands making a scissor shape, touching her forehead.

“NEMURIN BEAAAAAM! BIBIBIBIBIBIBIBIBI”

A large beam appeared from Nemurin’s forehead, and as it enveloped the monster, it began to shrink and shrink.

Eventually, it became a small lizard, unable to do anything.

Nemurin approached the boy on the roof,

“You’re safe now! Have a good night’s rest, okay? I’ll see you around!”

With that, the pajama girl named Nemurin floated off into the sky, creating a strange portal, and disappeared into who knows where…

This is the Dreamland.

It is the boundary between reality and the world of dreams.

This is where Nemurin resides, and where she hangs around after every adventure in someone’s dreams.

She often takes some pleasure in sitting in a fluffy cloud, supported by other clouds, lying down and just playing around.

She took out her Magical Phone.

7,503,685,689,921 Magical Candies.

“Ah, today was pretty good, I saved the world again!” said Nemurin.

A 3-D image of a mascot, black and white, appeared.

Fav.

“Good job as always, Pon!” he said.

“I wonder if I’ll always get this many Magical Candies”

“Of course, Pon! But I should warn you, Magical Candies earned in dreams don’t mean a thing in reality, Pon!”

“Ah… bad luck, well, I’ll just leave reality to the other Magical Girls. Dreamland needs me, after all”

“That’s all well and good, Pon, but you should really think about getting candy in real life too, Pon!”

“But real life work is soo haaard….”

“*Sigh*, you just lack motivation, Pon!”

Recently, there was a new rule for the N-City Magical Girls.

Those who can’t get enough Magical Candy will be eliminated from becoming Magical Girls. Nemurin of course, has been hard at work in Dreamland.

Though that doesn’t exactly translate to real life.

Magical Girl Dream Found!

A voice from within the dream shouted out. That was Nemurin’s cue, she can enter someone’s dream now.

It looks like a Magical Girl this time!

“You visiting her, Pon?”

“Of course!”

The passageway was always different.

This time it’s a brown door. Fancy, elegant, royal.

Nemurin placed her hands on the doorknob, and with it, she turned it slowly, not even needing a key to open this door.

Nemu Sanjou is 24 years old.

When she was younger, she always stayed indoors for almost all of her life.

This is due to her severe case of asthma.

She’d been told not to be exposed to the outdoors for fear of her condition being worse than usual.

Her brothers and sisters would stay at home, playing with her almost every day. They’d also tell her about their stories of the day, and Nemu always listened.

Nemu has always been a good listener. She'd listen to pretty much anything, anything at all. She doesn't discriminate, and she really does listen, not like those people that pretend like they're listening.

Whether it's a success story, or something bad happening to you, people knew that Nemu wouldn't judge, and would listen all day long.

As she graduated elementary, her asthma lightened, and she became able to go outside again.

However, she'd already been conditioned to watching people, so Nemu has always preferred that, watching people come and go, listening to their problems, helping to solve them.

She's not passive, though.

She'd just prefer not to move.

She prefers when she listens to others tell their story, she prefers it when people share their life experiences with her. It's better to imagine than to be a part of them, for her at least.

Days became weeks, weeks became months, months became years. Nemu had graduated college.

She still loves to stay indoors, playing games and reading books. That's just how she was conditioned as a child.

Her brothers and sisters aren't exactly mad at her, since it couldn't be helped, but they still wished she'd do more. She's been spoiled.

One game that she played was *Magical Girl Raising Project*. With this game, Nemu became the sleeping Magical Girl known as Nemurin.

Even as a Magical Girl, her behavior didn't change. In fact, her powers seemed to encourage her laziness.

She only ever visits the chatrooms, and most of the time, she spends her time in Dreamland.

It’s rare for her to have a Magical Girl dream as Magical Girls, so whenever she sees an opportunity, she always takes that chance.

Snow White had a dream where she was an idol singer Magical Girl. That was pretty fun.

Sister Nana dreamed that she was a princess in a castle, and her beloved prince came to rescue her. Very dramatic.

Top Speed dreamt that she won a broomstick race.

Winterprison dreamt that she was flirting with Sister Nana in their apartment. Then Nemurin had to leave, because things were getting a bit… steamy…

La Pucelle dreamt that she was fighting a large dragon. Such a knightly dream. Nemurin decided to participate.

The next day, La Pucelle messaged Nemurin, “Thanks for the assist!” she said.

Nemurin was always happy to help out in dreams.

This time was no different.

A European style town.

Clouds gave way to stone pavements.

There was a large crowd of people in sight. Looks like a typical medieval fantasy scene. There seems to be a parade somewhere in town, too.

Nemurin flew above the crowd of people, and she saw knights and horses carrying a royal carriage.

That’s when she saw who was inside.

A purple haired royal Magical Girl.

Nemurin recognized her,

“Oh… is that Ruler?”

“Looks like it, Pon!”

She’s only ever seen her avatar, but never actually chatted with her.

Nemurin’s magic only allows her to enter the dreams of people that she’s interacted directly with before, or seen, or passed by.

She’s only ever seen Ruler’s avatar, so…

“Is this Ruler’s dream?” wondered Nemurin out loud.

“It’s possible you saw her as a human somewhere, Pon!”

“I guess…”

But then she looked at Ruler’s face.

Blurry, no facial features, visible from a distance, but immediately gone once you take a closer look.

This is not Ruler’s dream.

In a dream, only the dreamers look real. Your brain and mind can’t process the faces of these people at once, so Nemurin knows which ones are fake, and which one is the dreamer.

Nemurin raised the sensitivity of her antennae, that’s when she picked up the dreamer.

An elementary school girl.

How cute.

This must be the girl that this dream belongs to.

Nemurin flew down to the girl, who was staring intently at Ruler. Strange, Nemurin never recalled meeting this girl in real life.

Though, Nemurin must’ve met her as a Magical Girl before, since this was a Magical Girl’s dream.

Most of the time, Magical Girls don't dream in their human selves, though, so this was new.

The little girl had eyes of adoration.

"You like Ruler?" asked Nemurin.

The girl nodded, eyes still fixated on Ruler.

"She really is pretty, huh?" said Nemurin, also looking at Ruler.

"Not only that… she's cool, amazing, and flawless. Just as a princess should be," said the girl.

"Ah, I see… yeah, a princess should have those traits."

"One day, I'll become her liege, I'll be her loyal vassal."

"Liege? Vassal? You know some hard words, huh?"

"Mhmm"

"But why serve the princess when you can be a princess yourself?" asked Nemurin.

"EH!?"

For the first time, the girl broke eye contact with Ruler, and looked up at Nemurin.

"Every little girl can achieve her dreams if you try hard enough, being a princess should be easy for you!" said Nemurin.

"Becoming… To… I…"

The girl seemed conflicted.

Nemurin patted the little girl's head, "As long as you do your best, you can do it!"

The girl looked at Nemurin, then back at Ruler. With eyes full of nervousness, she nodded slowly.

Nemurin sighed.

She had just finished visiting that girl's dream, but she felt troubled.

"What's the matter, Pon?"

"I don't know… I feel like I should've done something good, but…"

Fav simply bobbed back and forth. Nemurin can't blame him, that's basically all he does. Still, Nemurin feels something very wrong.

"That girl, I encouraged her to follow her dreams… so why do I feel like something really bad is going to happen?"

"Well, firstly, you don't even know anything about that girl, Pon! Not really"

"Still…"

"When all you do is become a voyeur, you gotta accept that butting into people's business isn't gonna end up well, Pon!"

"It's the best way I could help, though"

"Perhaps, Pon!"

Nemurin sighed.

Fav tilted his body,

"So, you gonna try and work hard in real life too, Pon? At this rate, you're going to be eliminated this week, Pon!"

"If that's the case, I don't mind…"

"What're you gonna do if you get eliminated, Pon?"

"Maybe I'll look for a job, stop being a NEET."

"Suit yourself, Pon!"

Nemurin saw the sea of clouds.

They rolled over and over.

Yeah, this will be a good dream.